Tuesday Sepr. 16th. 1862

Ballad.

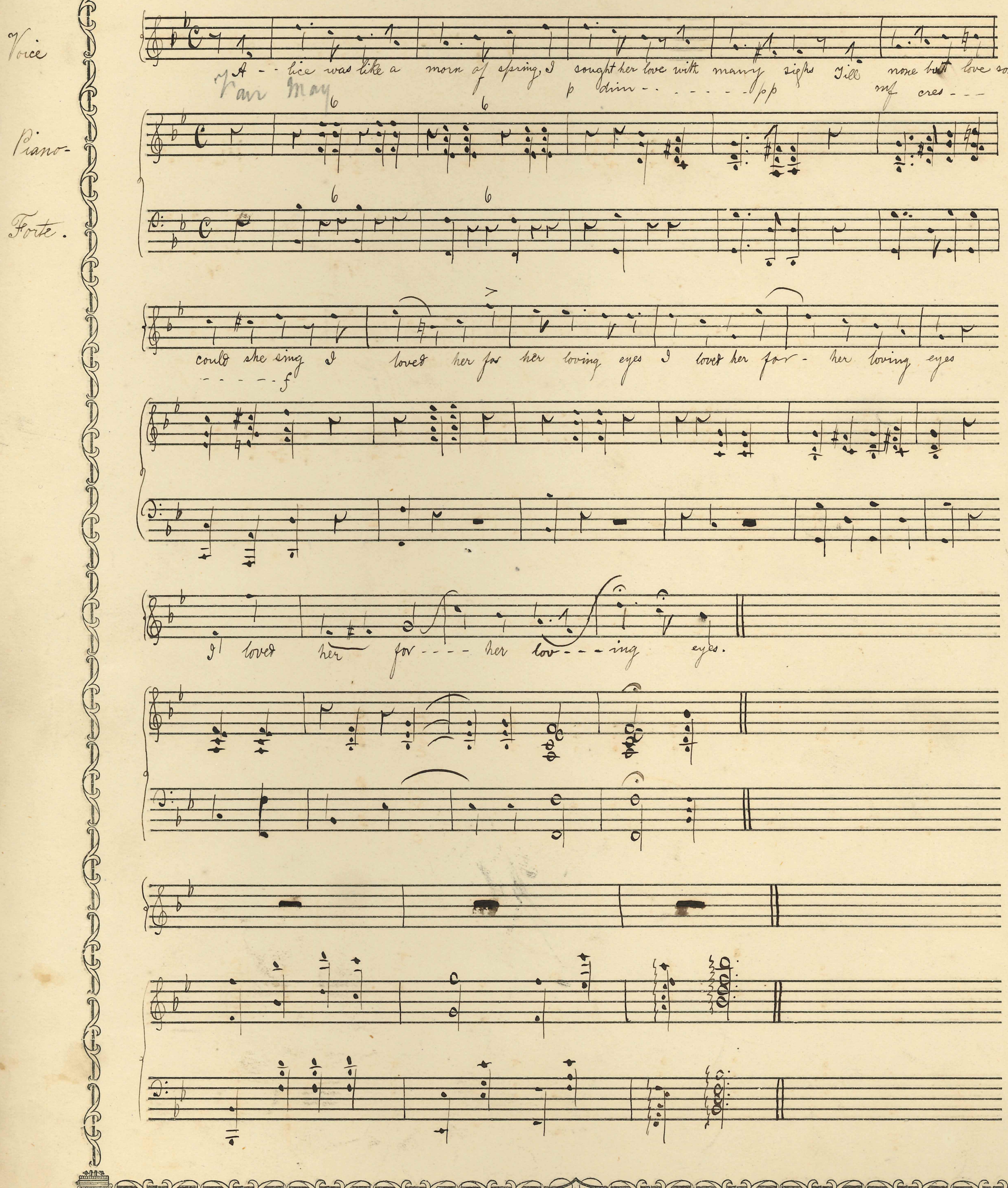
Alice was like a morn of spring

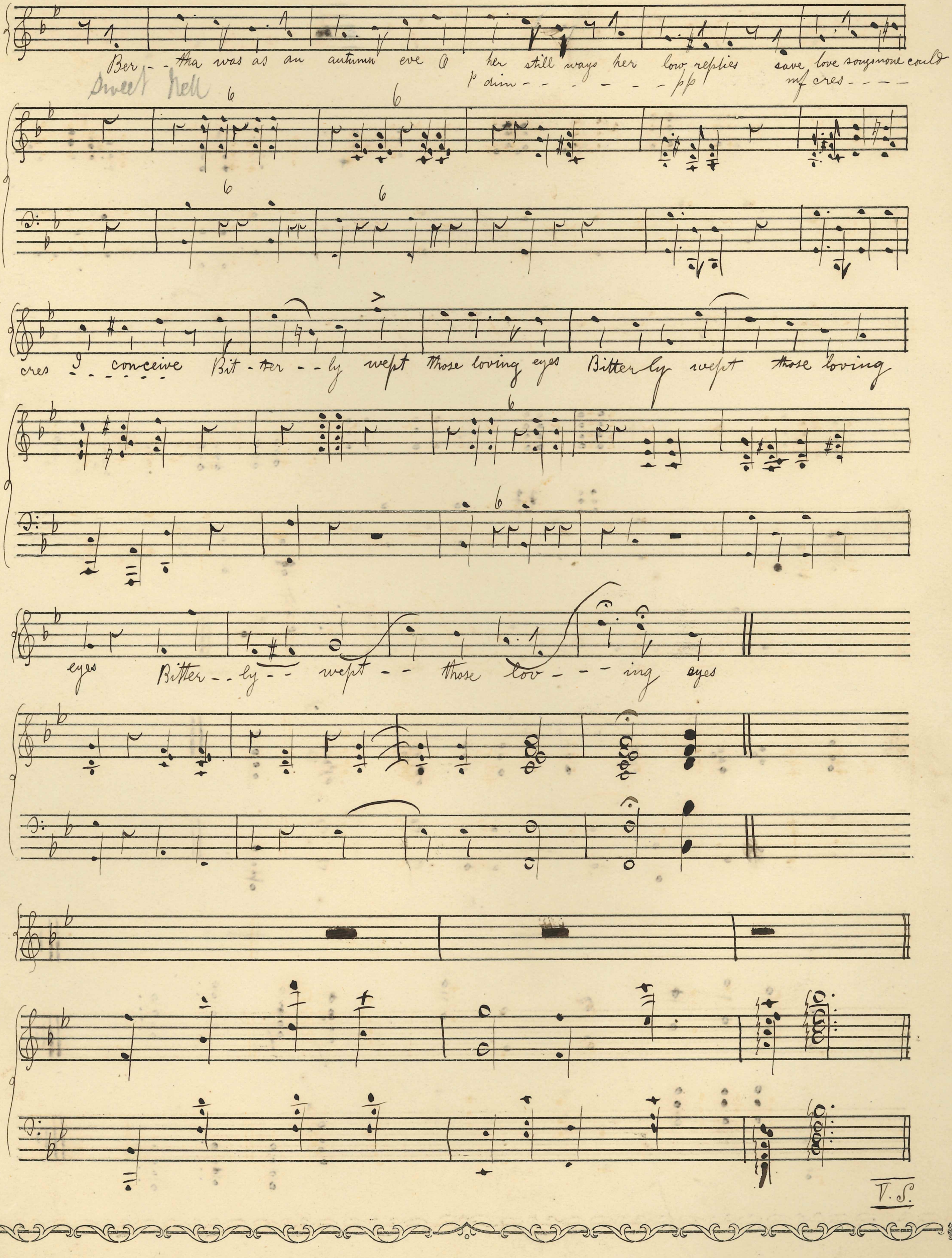
Composed and Dedicated to
his friend
Percy Lansmere Esqr.
(by permission)
by

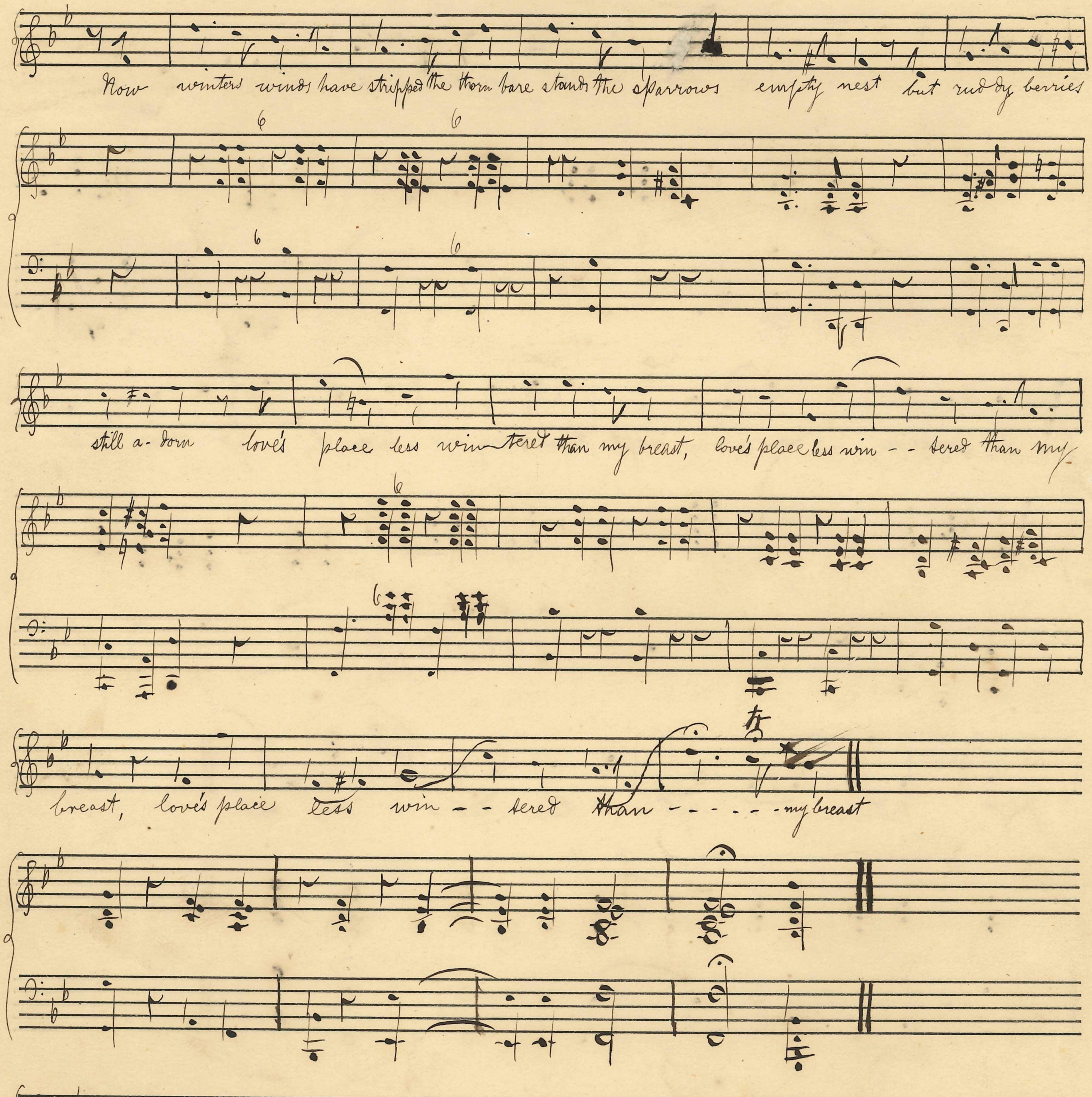
J. C. Arlidge.

Op. 1.

Ballad. Alice was like a morn of spring. (J. C. Arlidge.)

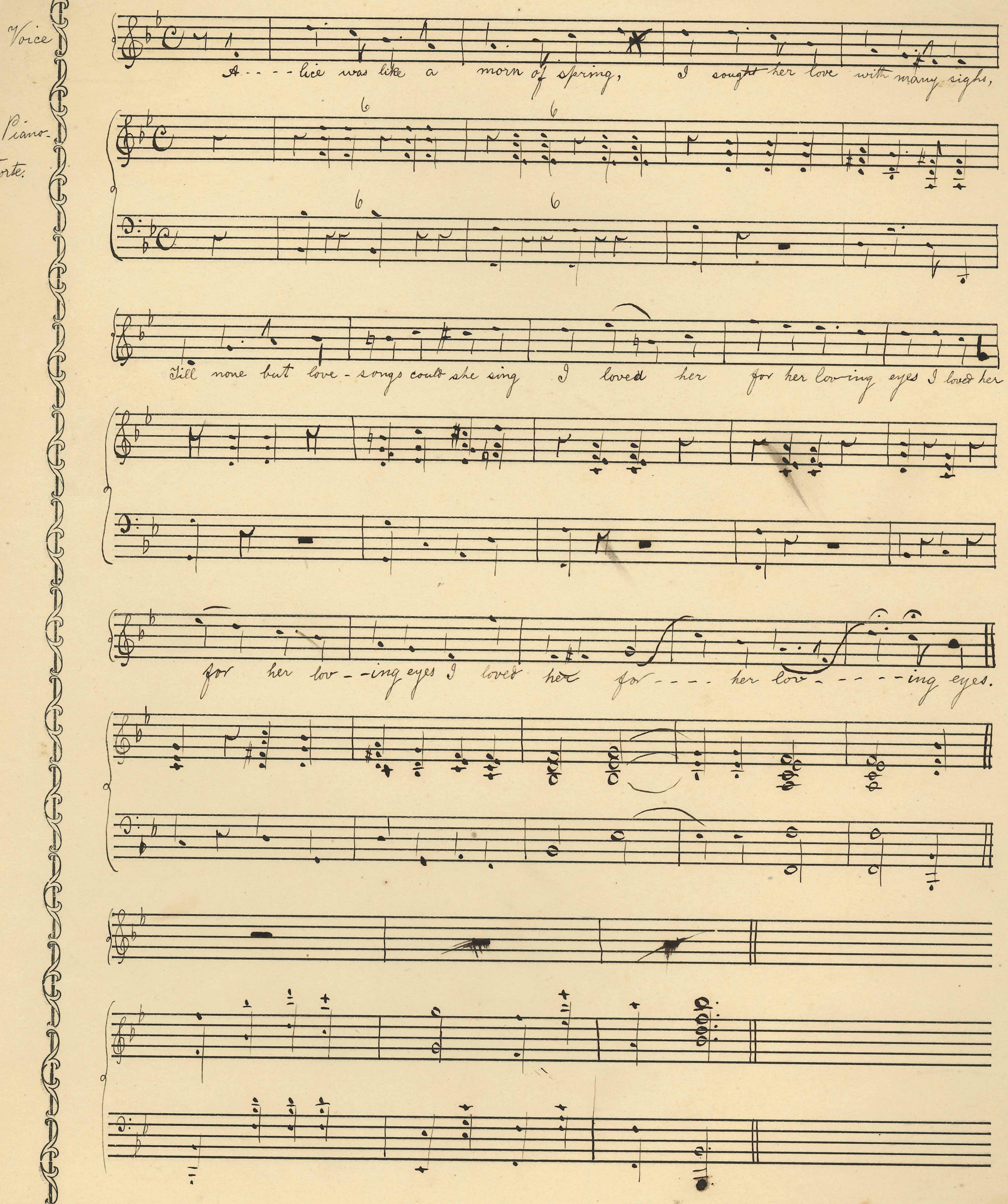



Ber - - tha was as an autumn eve O her still ways her low replies save love songs none could
p dim - - - - - - - pp
mf cres - - - -
Sweet Nell
cres I conceive Bit - ter - - ly wept those loving eyes Bitter-ly wept those loving
eyes Bitter - - ly - - wept - - those lov - - - ing eyes
V. S.


Now winters winds have stripped the thorn bare stands the sparrows empty nest but ruddy berries
still a-dorn love's place less win-tered than my breast, love's place less win - - tered than my
breast, love's place less win - - tered than - - - - - - my breast

Ballad. Alice was like a morn of spring.

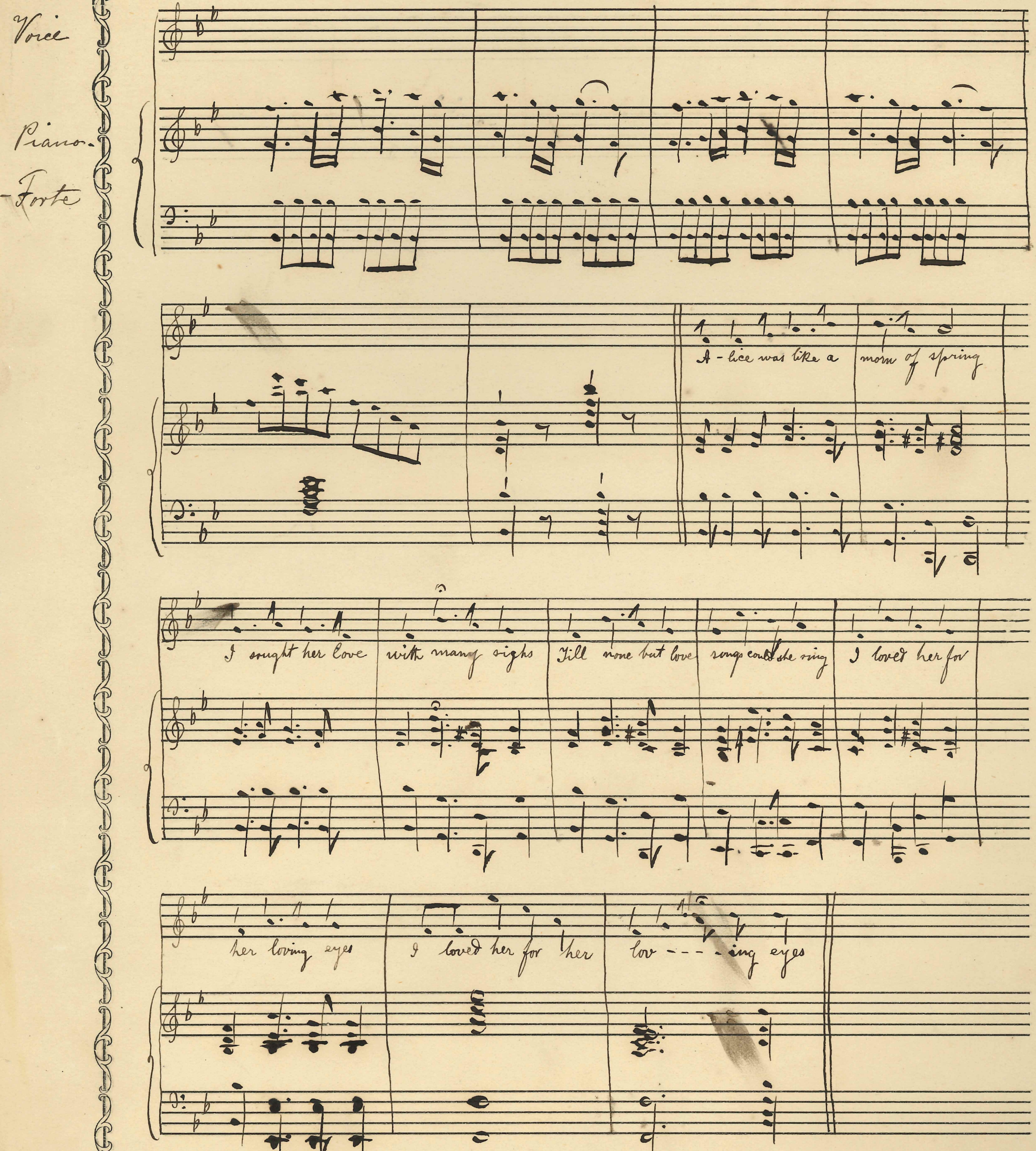
(J. C. Arlidge.)

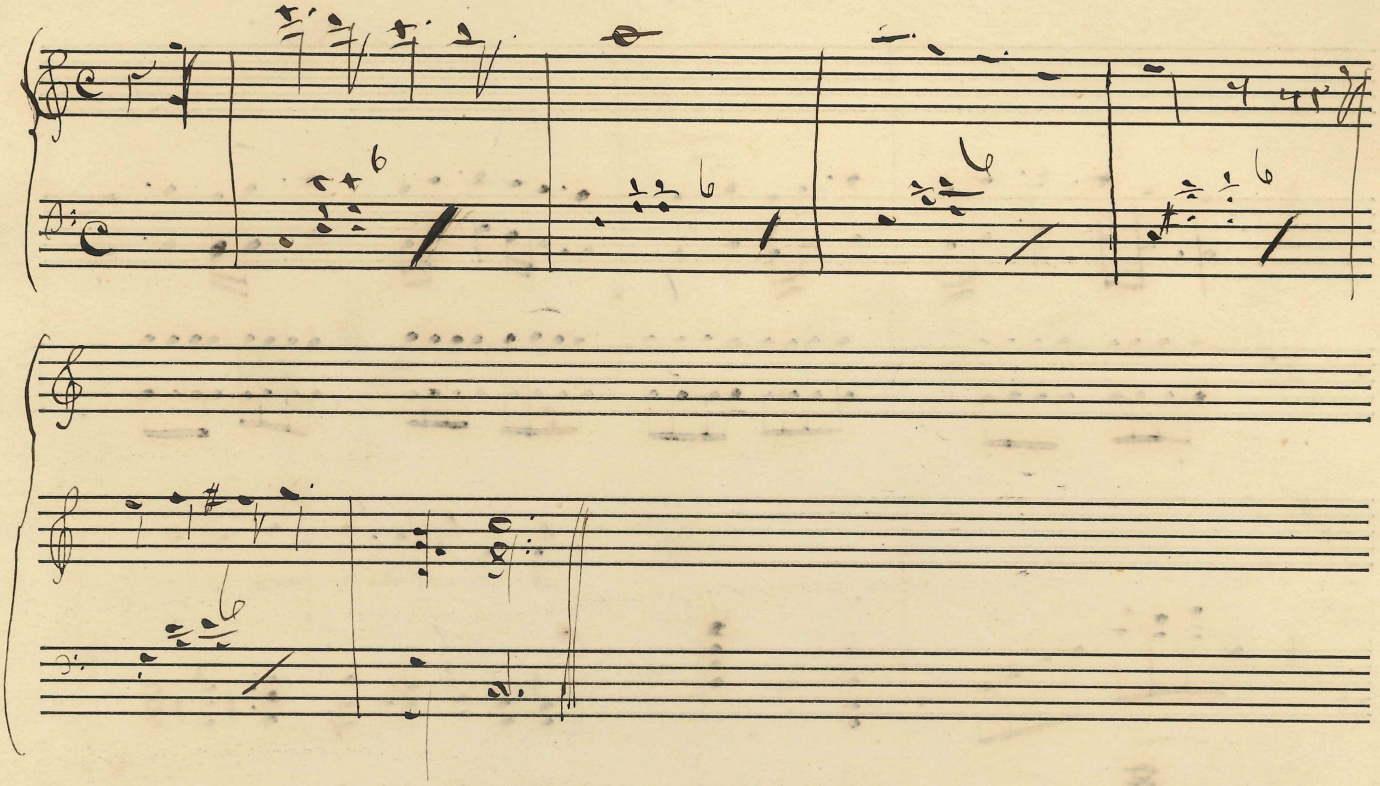


Musical Bouquet Office,] [192, High Holborn.

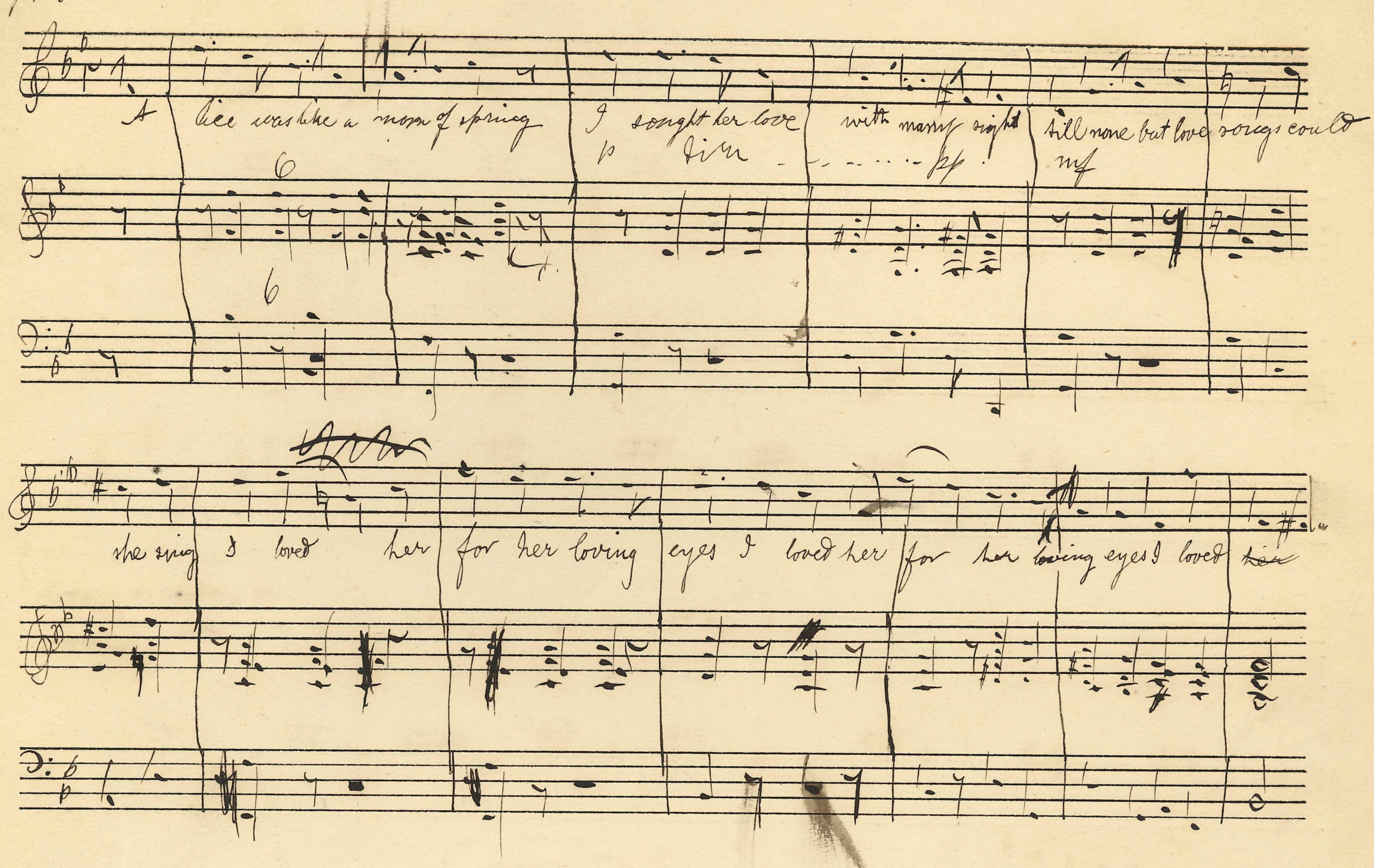
Ballad, Alice was like a morn of spring.

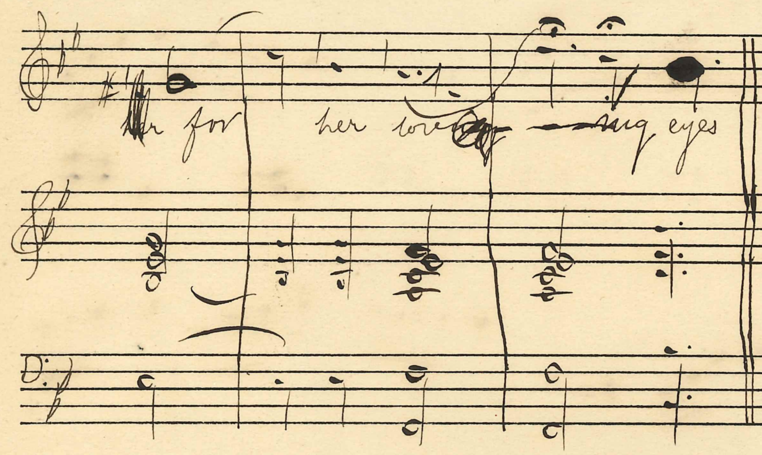
Music by J. C. Arlidge.
Poetry by P.





Moderato



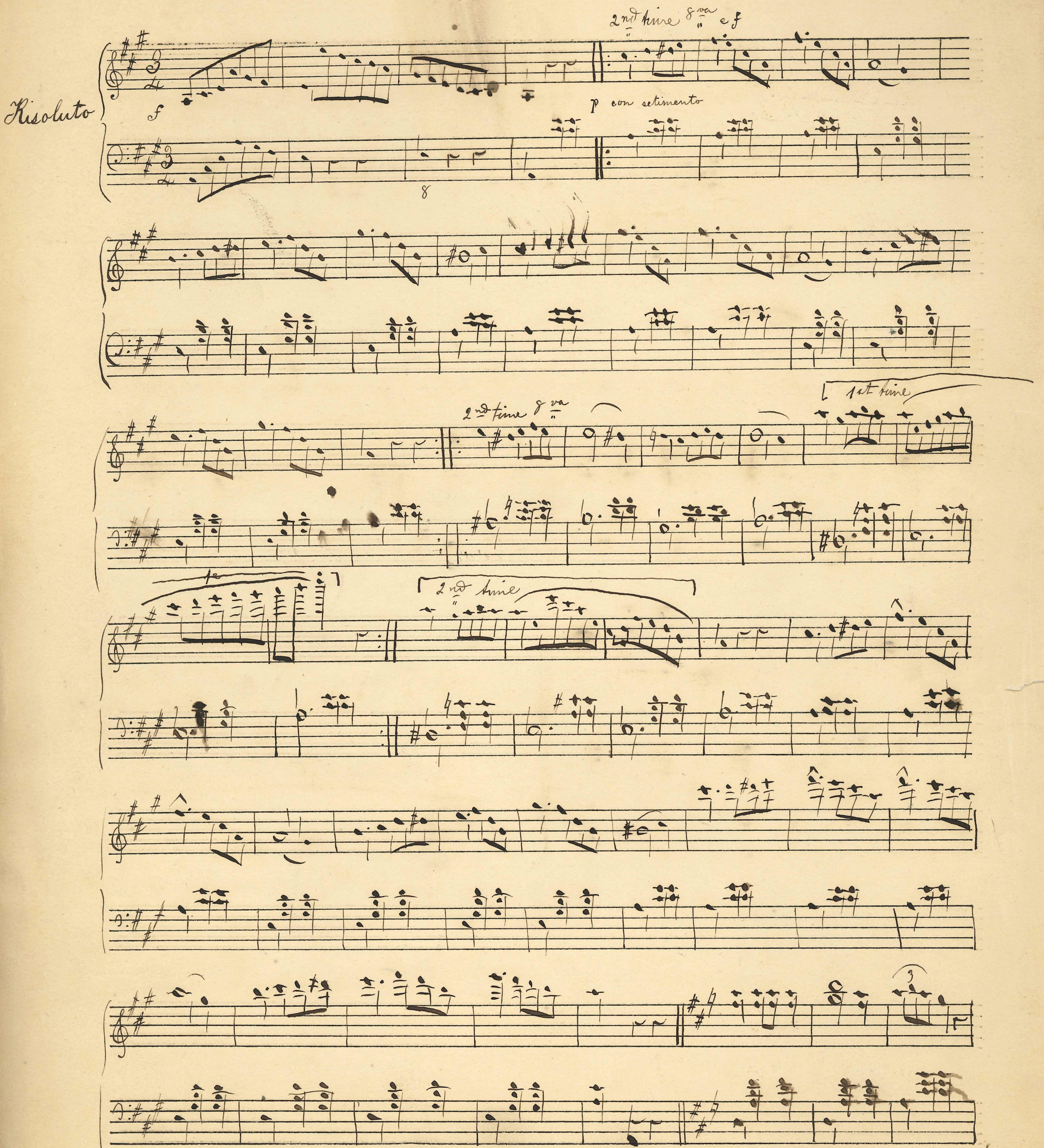


2

Bertha was as an autumn eve
O her still ways, her love replies
save love songs none could I conceive
Bitterly wept those loving eyes.

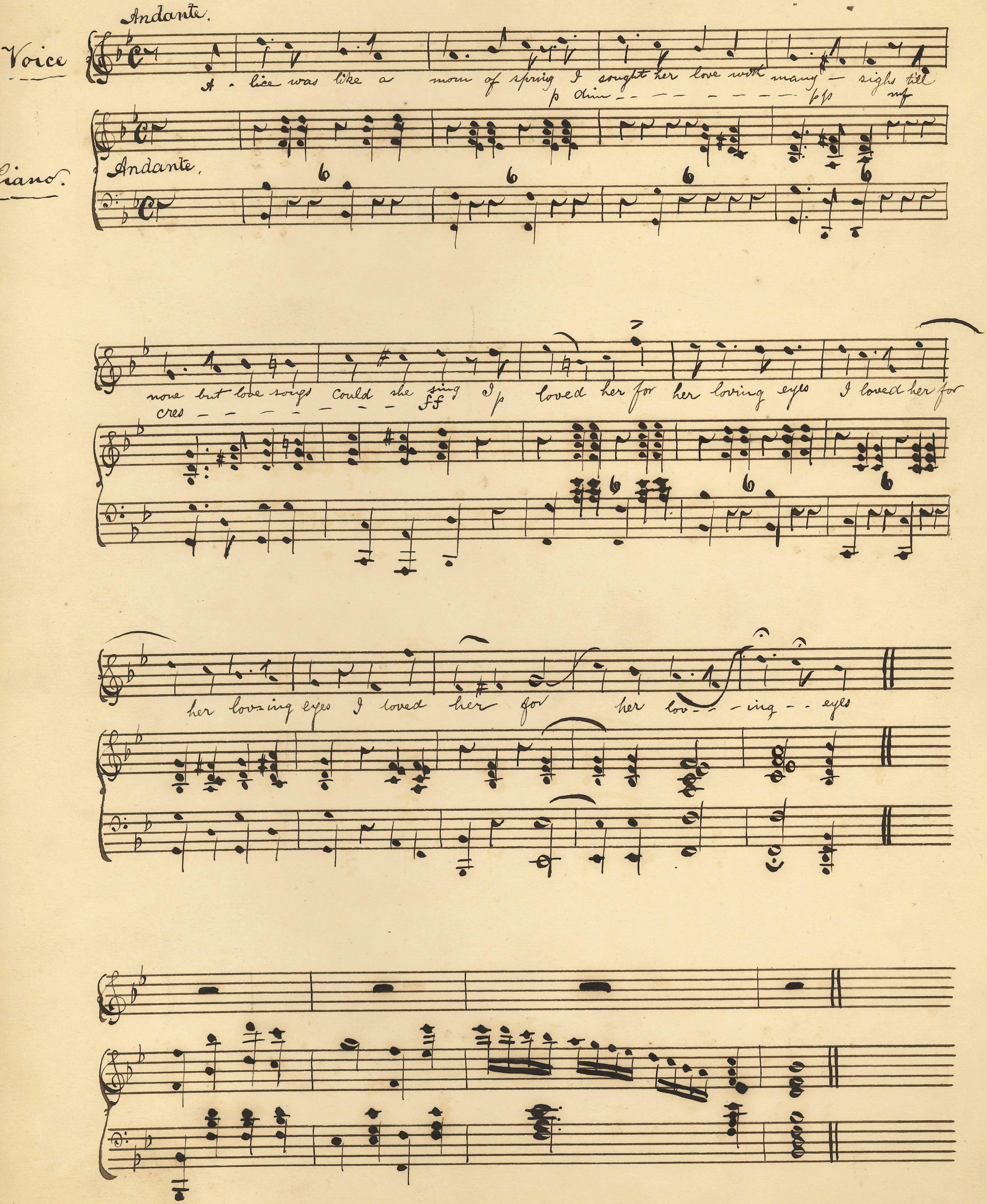
3

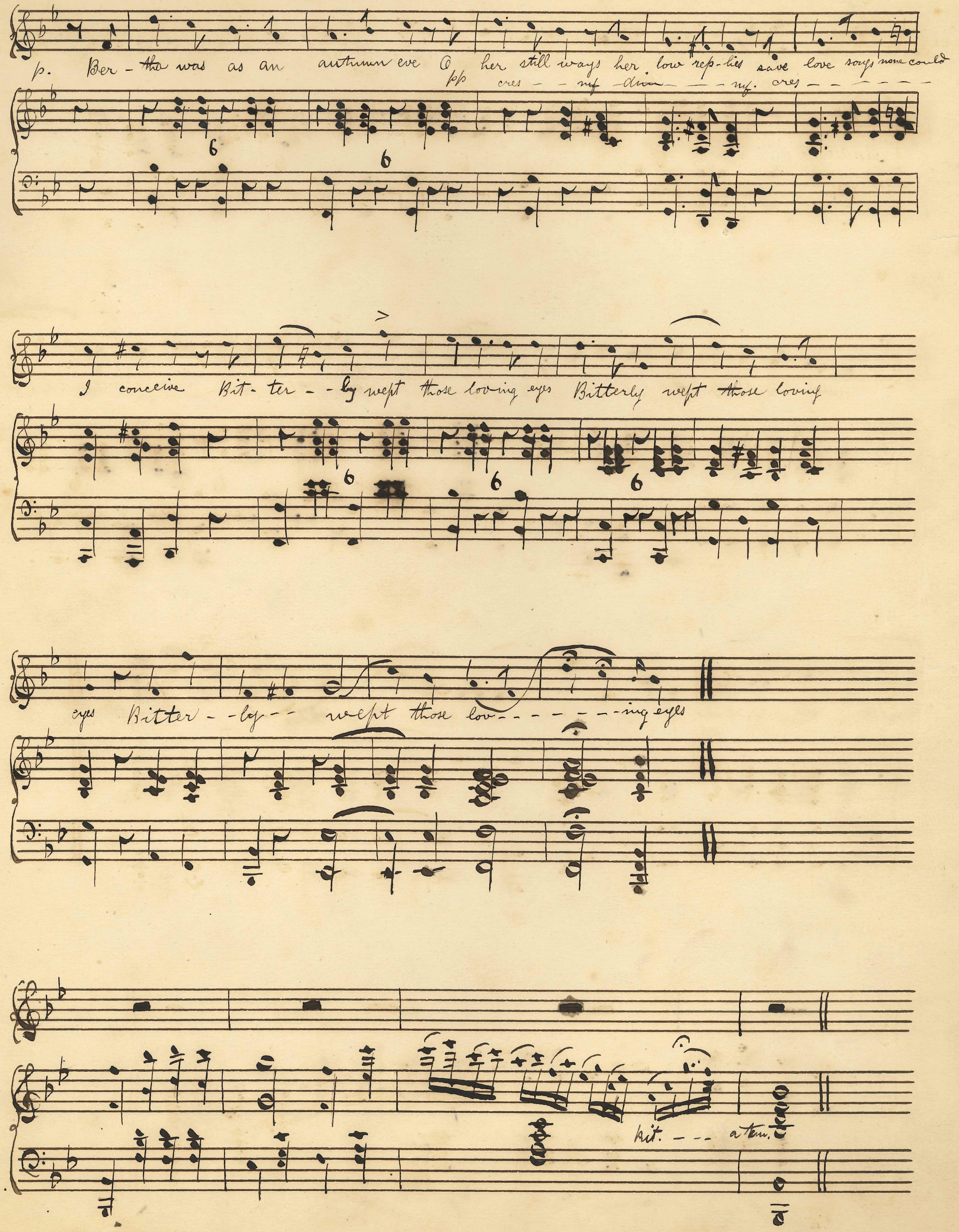
Now winters winds have stripped the thorn
Bare stands the sparrows empty nest
But ruddy berries still adorn
Love's place — less wintered than my breast

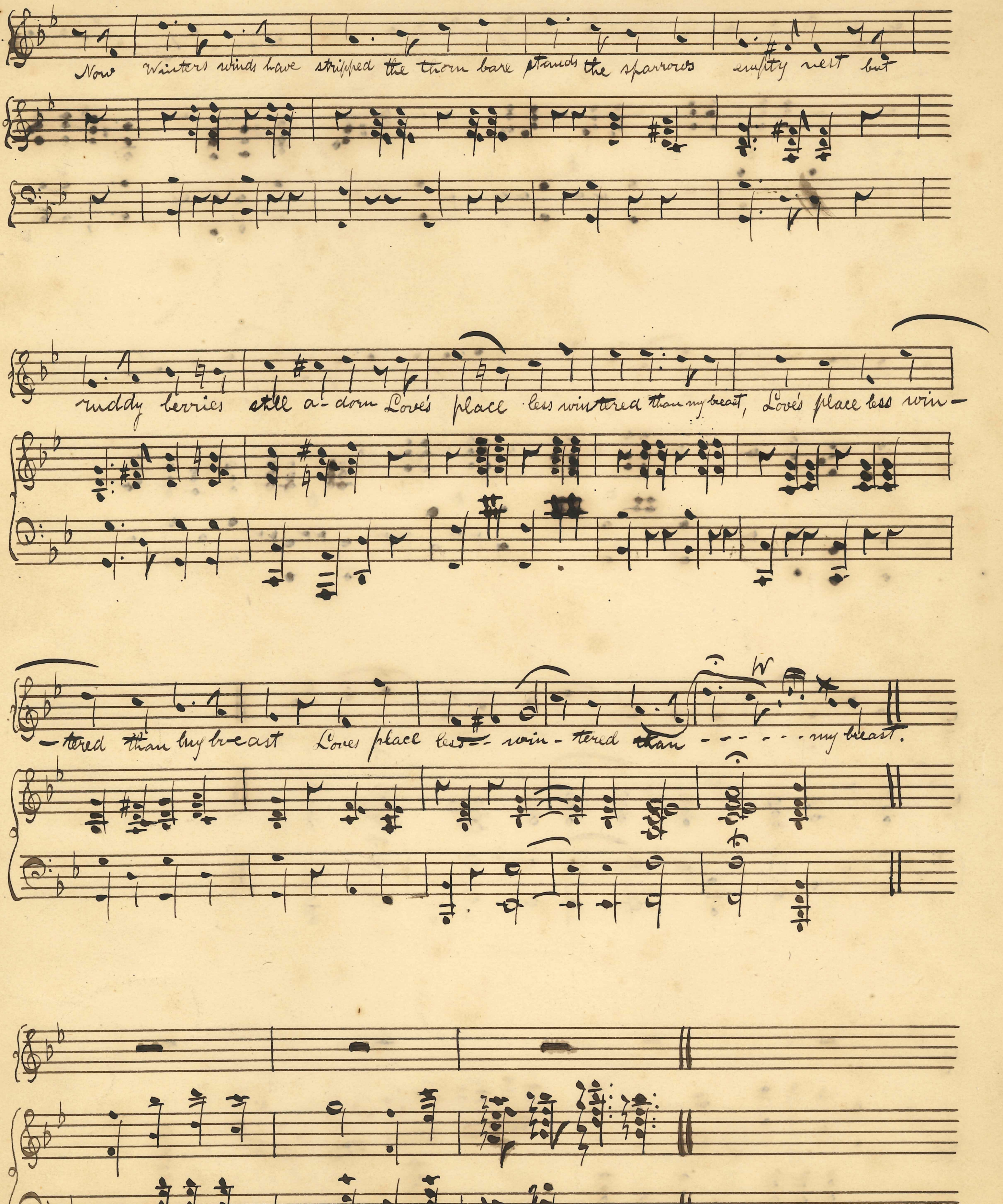

Risoluto
f
2nd time 8va e f
p con setimento
8
2nd time 8va
1st time
2nd time
3

Ballad "Alice was like a morn of spring."

Josh. Churchill Arlidge.




p. Ber - tha was as an autumn eve O her still ways her low rep-lies save love songs none could
pp cres - - mf dim - - - mf. cres - - - - - -
I conceive Bit - ter - - ly wept those lov-ing eyes Bitterly wept those loving
eyes Bitter - - ly - - wept those lov - - - - - - - ing eyes
Rit. - - - a tem.


Now Winters winds have stripped the thorn bare stands the sparrows empty nest but
ruddy berries still a-dorn Love's place less wintered than my breast, Love's place less win-
-tered than my breast Loves place less - win - tered than - - - - - - my breast.